

## The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 495

In the president's office of Yu Lin Group.

Han Chenglin sat in front of the office table. On the table was a report.

He stared at the report with a blank gaze.

It had been only a few days. How would things turn out that way?

Sales of his usually best-selling drinks had withered in those few days. Some stores did not manage to sell even one bottle.

That sounded like a far-fetched fairytale, but it was the cold, hard truth.

All that was because of a sports drink named "Vitality".

Some people even call it "Vitality Magic Potion", because it was as wondrous as a magic potion.

No matter how worn out one became after sports, one bottle of it would restore all the expended energy.

He tried a bottle himself and found the effects unbelievable. How would such an amazing drink exist?

When he realized that it was another product from Haotian Group, he understood how.

Haotian Group's products had always been amazing.

After that realization, he began to be fearful and apprehensive.

'Haotian! It's them again!'

Their Magical Kitchen had already toppled his chain of restaurants. Now, they were eating into his share of the beverage market too.

'Is it just a coincidence?'

'Definitely not!'

His expression turned unpleasant. The boy's face appeared in his mind.

He almost ignored the boy when they first met and even looked down upon him. He thought that the boy was merely a windfall tycoon from a backwater village.

Back then, Haotian Co. Ltd. was still in its infancy.

However, Haotian had become a group of companies and would soon overtake his Yu Lin Group.

'Haotian Group hasn't even been around for a year!'

He smiled bitterly.

The young man named Tang Hao started a group of companies within a year and overtook his group of companies which he had spent many years building. He was too amazing!

There was no need to mention the young man's impressive background.

'Does the kid want to ruin me?'

Han Chenglin's hands slowly clenched into fists. Anger rose in his heart.

He had spent many years building up Yu Lin Group from scratch. He would not let anyone ruin it!

Furthermore, that Tang Hao kid had caused his son and daughter to be arrested. That was an indelible stain on their impeccable lives.

However, he was helpless when he remembered the people who backed that kid.

"What should I do?"

For the first time in a very long time, he did not know what to do.

His phone started ringing. When he picked it up and saw the name on the call notification, he was stunned.

When he answered the call, he heard an angry roar from the other end. "Look at this, Idiot Han, what have things become now? I told you to not contact the two whores but you don't listen to me. You must be very happy now, right?"

"It's all thanks to that little whore that Lulu and Leilei got into trouble.

“I’ve told you so many times that those poor people are nothing but bad luck. You ought to stay far away from them...”

“That little whore must have slept with that man. She’s lucky to have seduced a sugar daddy. She must be very pleased with herself now!”

A woman shrieked loudly into the phone.

Han Chenglin furrowed his brows unhappily. “Yufen...”

The other end of the call yelled even more loudly. “Why, are you unhappy that I call her a whore? Do you have something to say about that? I’ve seen so many cheap whores like her. What does she have except for good looks and a sexy body?”

“Now you’d better get the f\*ck out and make the two whores stop. Teach them a good lesson.”

“Well...” Han Chenglin hesitated.

“You don’t want to? Fine! I’ll do it myself! I’ll settle both the old and new grudges!”

The woman ended the call after that.

Han Chenglin put the phone back on the table and stared blankly into the air. A long while later, he sighed helplessly.

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Tang Hao was busy packing things at home.

With the summer break coming, he was preparing to return to Westridge.

Suddenly, he received a text message on his phone.

The message was from Assistant Han and consisted of only two words: Come quick!

Tang Hao was surprised.

The fewer the words, the more urgent the message.

He quickly left the apartment, got into his Audi A8, and drove toward Han Yutong's house.

Very soon, he arrived at Han Yutong's residential area.

He had been there many times. He parked outside the area and walked in.

He heard a commotion not long after.

"Look here at these two whores. The older one seduced my husband and gave birth to the little one. She's also the same.

"Don't think that she has a pretty face, but you don't know how filthy she is! Do you know what she does? She's a personal assistant! I bet she slept with her boss not only once! Don't you think that she's a filthy whore too?"

A shrill voice was shrieking.

The crowd exclaimed in surprise.

“That can’t be! Sister Su isn’t that kind of person.”

“You can’t tell. You see, she doesn’t have a husband. She might have flirted with someone else’s man. Tsk tsk! I didn’t expect that!”

“I know that the girl isn’t any good either! She dresses up like a little seductress every day. So she’s someone’s mistress too!”

Some of the middle-aged women talked to each other.

“Aren’t you shameless, Liu woman? You’re the one who seduced my husband, yet you blame it on my mom!” Han Yutong said angrily.

“Haha! You say that I seduced a man? What a joke! Do I need to seduce a man if I need one? Your mom is a hussy who seduced my husband and gave birth to you.”

“You...” Han Yutong was livid.

Tang Hao’s expression sank when he heard that.

He looked toward the source of the commotion. There was a crowd of middle-aged people standing in the corridor, while in front of them was a group of burly men wearing the same clothes holding banners.

Unmentionable words were written on the banner.

In front of the group of burly men was a woman in her fifties. She was slightly short and plump. Her hair was dyed blond and permed in a big wave.

Her neck and wrists were adorned with pearls and jewelry. One could tell that she was rich.

In front of that woman were Han Yutong and her mother.

Han Yutong's eyes were opened round and wide, and her face was red with anger.

Her mother stood next to her, stupefied.

“What else do you want, Liu Yufen? You've already taken my husband. My daughter and I have been suffering over so many years. What else do you want from us? Since when have we crossed you?” Han Yutong's mother said while sobbing.

Her brows furrowed in agony.

She had almost forgotten about that man after so many years, but the woman had returned to reopen her scars.